stance, by the exigencies of travel.

ed in accordance without further inquiry. the stream, etc., and so on. The human mind | them there was revealed a certain object. on the leng-since exploded tradition; with sis of her life. Intrinsically not worth a dozen to listen, the strangers were absorbing it. Once | \$5,000 if she had not found it there! Abignil was almost on the point of betraying herself in her contempt at once for the credulity of the new people and the outrageous ex-English word, recorded by philologers? Did in full in indelible ink: Abigail Morton, she not? But she restrained herself. She did "Mary Maloney!" cried out Mrs. Rogers

door of the Stockton House.

All the other passengers hurried to buy their | she do? to be up at five, to begin work.

#### CHAPTER XI.

who, as the saving is, "took to" Abiguit's in- | velopments. telligent face at once. Miss Morton, for all her to many women, was a familiar "colored" friend of hers; with its active collaboration, she produced dainties renowned in the Corners yclept Thebes. No wonder that the worthy Mrs. Rogers, landindy, who had been accustomed during all her hotel-keeping days to the usual run of cooks who hire out, was delighted to know that you suit me to a dot!"

hand, there was

#### MARY MALONEY,

constrainty disabled by illness, whose situation, whose very appeliation, had been usurped without her knowledge or consent; what would be her feelings when the truth was laid before her? At one instant these matters loomed before the mental vision of Abigail in aspect so colossel and alarming that her very breath came quicker for her fears; at the next, she placed her fingers over her lips to conceal a smile, as the farcical side of the business revolved into view. To tell the truth, the farce was not very funny, nor was the tragedy very terrible, of the amateur detective drama. Looking at the whole thing sensibly, Abigail felt assured that money would set right both the wrongs of Mrs. Rogers and those of Mary Maloney. The former could be paid for her board and lodging; the latter could be indemnified for the use of her name, while Bridget was certainly to be recomponsed for her services in the matter. Money is the most healing salve known in the pharmacoposis of social life. Abigail was glad she had

But money was powerless to stay the ache in Abigail's lorenst. Could her beloved be false to his yow? And where, in heaven's name, where had that silly child, Clara Romaine, betaken herself? Where were they both? Why did he not write? These questions chased each other rapidly through her throbbing brainendlessly repeated, never answered. "Mary Maloney," said Mrs. Rogers, coming

in from the public breakfast table, where she personally superintended the waiting, "they're all saying how good things taste this morning.

"All right," answered Abigail, smiling. "Have you many at table?" "About 29; 17 permanent boarders, three

"I suppose you have lots of people, coming and going to the trains?" remarked Abigail, "Not so many as you'd think," replied Mrs.

Rogers. "They come to Stockton to make the New York express to-night, I believe." "Who are they?" asked the new help.

"I don't knew anything about them, except cal Mrs. Rogers recalled so pointedly those their names," responded the landlady, busy at herdishwashing. "She's pretty, very; I guess they're sparkin'. He's taken her out for a But where is the man who can live without

THEY'LL BE BACK FOR DINKER."

"What time do you have dinner?" "lish past twelve-to the minute. My hus-

Abigali obeyed; and in a few minutes she and the landledy left the kitchen, which lookto the bedrooms above stairs.

"You medn't go in there," said Mrs. Rogers, pointling to the door of what evidently was the best bedchumber, directly over the front parlor; "that's Miss Smethers's room. She's an old maid, and does her room herself. Says it's | and the cabbage, Mary, and then we'll take good for her health. I'm willing; on'y it them in to the dining-room." Beems to me she wears the carpet out faster 'n I would sweeping it so hard. But I don't say much. She's a regular boarder, and she's rich. She's the daughter of old man Smethers-didn't you never hear tell o' old man Smethers ?-had a saw-nall-got all his toes cut off in an acci-

dent in his mill-an' gangrene sot in." But Alignil took no interest in Smethers, nor in Smethers's gangrone, nor in Miss Smethers's curpet, nor her riches. "What shall I do now?" she asked, with the and

dustput in her slender white hand. there at the end of the passage. I'll do Mr. the palm of the sturdy Rogers, the head of TRIBUNE. It gives more and better matter

perienced in all her life came upon her as she | without dinlag. crossed the threshold of this chamber. She | Mrs. Rogers was so busy in her trips between remembrance, told her this.

Then what was it, this peculiar, this disturbing sense of agitation which fell upon her in-

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

stantly she came d, and from which, try as | you might know that by the look of these bones she would, she could not free herself? Gradually her impression formulated itself into a fixed idea:

HERE. She looked about the room. It was one of

net stamped her as a being beneath their notice. | those commonplace apartments which are to be And yet the absurd old adage still has currency | found all over the country in hotels of the that "the freek does not make the monk." To | Stockton House pattern. It contained a set of no human creature is the frock-the garb of his | pine furniture | painted a vivid green, with calling, of his position-more indispensable bunches of flowers at the foot and headboard; than it is to the monk. Without it, the monk a saffron-colored ingrain carpet covered the would be but the man; he might be your floor, eked out with a bit of cracked oilcloth in butcher or your plumber, or 'any other person | front of the washstand. There was not a single whose tendencies respecting overcharges to the | object to denote the ownership of its occupant, helpless householder are matters of common | save a hairbrush and comb-both new-which knowledge. Enrobed in the habit of his order | were on the bureau, in front of the cracked the monk announces his calling; the ministra- looking-glass which swung above the drawers. tions of rites religious-the holiest occupation | Mechanically she arose, determined to pro-

How absurd! They were telling the other | She walked to the bed, and placing a chair passengers, were the Williamsons, the silly old | beside it, moved the counterpane, the blanket, story of the murdered Mr. Spinney, who sat | the upper sheet; and as she pulled away the with his head under his arm on the banks of lower one the pillows came with it, and under

must revel in the idea of such follies as this | A small object indeed, and in the pecuniary fiction concerning the wood. With deep and | sense, of trifling value; but one of great-of full rounded voices the Thebans were dilating | enormous import to Abigail Morton at this criears thrown forward, donkey-like, the better | cents, Abigail Morton would have given her | A Plea for Increased Pensions for the Totally Deaf.

Mrs. Rogers called her,

" In a minute," she replied. That minute she devoted to another, a closer | herence to justice due soldiers, you did not inaggeration of the old ones, Mr. Spinney! Had inspection of the article. Yes, there could be tend to antagonize the bill pending in Congress not she herself, Abigail Morton, explained to no mistake. It was the handkerchief she had to increase the pension for total deafness. the whole town at a church gathering that lent Clara Romaine just as she was leaving, and splinny" meant "wood," and was a good old | which was marked with her own name written | calamities. You can hear; but speech tells us

A crack of a whip; accelerated speed; a Thrusting the handkerchief within the bosrattle; a rumble, and the 'bus pulled up at the om of her dress, she slowly walked in the di- eozoic period, as fit for leading out. The art of rection whence came the landlady's voice. Her | conversation and power to talk, "face to face," The hostelry adjoined the railroad station. | mind was in a tumult. What, oh what should | with our fellow-men, to acquire which the best

tickels for the New York express. Abigail Instinctively she felt that before the sun of ardnons study endared, and millions of treasure entered the hotel, pronounced the name of that morning bade farewell to earth for his annually expended throughout the world, is, "Mary Maloney", was shown to a clean little | wanderings until another dawn, her fate of | in us, entirely lost by this woful calamity. bedroom at the top of the house, and was told love-life, for good or evil, would be irrovocably Don't say they can write to us, and we can

She obeyed Mrs. Rogers's orders quietly, for conversation is a dead letter, and entirely quickly, willingly. She stifled her emotion so | neglected, except a few words now and then, that not a trace of its disturbance was visible under the most urgent circumstances; and The landledy of the Stockton was the wife of upon her features. She knew that there was when deaf men talk all turn their beads away. the proprietor, a neat, clean and kindly person, bothing to do for some hours but to await de-

She awaited them! assuring herself, from been recognized. The loss of both feet or legs bookish accomplishments, was an excellent | time to time, that the telltale handkerchief lay | is not so great, and this will be experienced by housewife. The kitchen stove, a black demon | safe where she had placed it, she awaited the men seeking employment in the usual vocadevelopments which must necessarily be tions in nine cases out of 10. Under the presbrought by the rapidly-advancing hours.

#### CHAPTER XII.

The discovery of the marked handkerchief bar, in the pulpit, in the halls of legislation, as incontestably proved the identity of the so- sailors, sieamboat men, railroad men, express awkwardness, slovenliness and ignorance of the | called Miss Fisher. It was Clara Romaine! Never did Abigail Morton realiza so thor- nor in any place worth naming; while almost with the skill, the precision and the neatness ongity the wisdom of the axiom that "work is all places, and all the best places, are open to the of her new help; especially as "Mary" volun- a blessing," as on this memorable morning, other class of pensioners—even to the amputateered in the kitchen, having come as chamber- The energetic Mrs. Rogers emphatically do. | tion cases, maid only. A half a dozen times during the clared that she had "a million" things to do, I do not inveigh against the pension of the loney, you'll snit! Mary Maloney, I want you | loney," and took the occasion to put into exe. | blind and insane, and in all social and religious cution a score or more of long-laid-by plans, enjoyment second to none, while it is excessively Abigail smiled. She was glad to be of use. Such a turning out of cupboards as they had! mortifying and detracting. The conservatism Her honest conscience repreached her for the Such a rewashing of cherished china and glass! of ideas has, unconsciously, clong to the old deception she was practicing. What would the | Such a shaking of Winter clothing, with many | common-law theory that a man's limbs being worthy Mrs. Rogers think if she knew she was and many a stitch of repair! In a press of useful in fight to protect his body from external entertaining, not an angel-Abby had too duries like these, all demanding not only play. danger in a state of nature are the most imporslight an opinion of her own merits to usurp | sical exertion, but mental reflection, Abigail | tant, and, therefore, injuries to them must be such a title, even in its worldly sense-but an | Morton had no time to think much of the | distinguished from all others. This has, in | amateur detective, unawares? How the whole | miserable secret which, in her capacity as an | our advanced progress and multifarious emmatter was going to end, Abigail could not amateur detective, she had so unexpectedly ployments, worked injustice to the totally deaf, guess. Sometimes she felt a great shudder of become possessed of. Yet ever and anon, feel- | whose disability is at least equal to, and whose terror of consequences which might possibly | ing a leaden heaviness in the region of her | pension should be the same as that of, the feetensue from this bold as-umption of a personality | heart, the unhappy girl placed her finger-tips | less soldier; yet the bill we urge is for only \$50, other than her own. Mrs. Rogers had, so far, between the buttons of her wretched alpaca and is limited to cases nearly total. I would, given her a bed and a breakfast, under the gown, and felt there the tangible proof of her with full knowledge, and without hesitation, belief that she, Abigail, was Mary Maloney; and own misery. For the first time in her life she exchange my total deafness for the loss of both Abignil, by her very cleverness, her neathand- had some conception of the truth to nature of feet or legs, and, as an inducement, release all eduess, had done the good woman a wrong by Shakspere's awful tragedy, "Othello." On claim to any pension. The business of the qualities were at her, Mrs. Rogers's, service for | Moor had with his own hands slain the inno- | and no deaf man need apply. a non-specified period of time. On the other cent wife whom he so dearly loved. Could it | While there is a vast difference between total be possible that she, the peaceful, the God- and partial deafness, your statment "that the serving Christian girl, would lose her reason | inability of hearing distinct sounds is indeed through the shocks of jealousy, and do unto | no very serious bereavement," will not be ac-

> She greated in agony. Rogers, bustling about the kitchen, for dinner | forced from the partially deaf in business affairs | light. He had a great flow of words, and I be-

him in his foolery, or-both?

the trembling girl's face very sharply.

enough that I'm not handsome. My looking- | remained sufficient for the support of his family glass has told me that ever since I was a child." | as long as be could hear anything. His deafmotto-always hez been. You're a right smart | business suddenly ceased entirely. He can quake, gell about the kouse, though I ortent've told obtain no work, although an energetic man, em. Just open the oven door, Mary, and basts | tude, and not much to be prefered over death. I want you to understand that you suit me to that chicken with the wooden gravy-spoon. If Bacon says "Whoever is delighted with soli- ever before the minds of their wicked listeners. love you, you're better off without him." 'I LOVE HIM, WHETHER HE LOVES ME OR | Chief of the Pokenokets, exclaimed on hearing

when breakfast was over, and they were not so | replied the girl, wiping a tear from her eye, while she plied the gravy-spoon as Mrs. Rogers

"Weil, I guess it'll all come right," returned train, and go right to the depot and wait till it | Mrs. Rogers in a comforting tone of voice. "Any gets in. Mr. Waller and Miss Fisher have been | way, we must git on with the meal, mustn't here a couple of days, but they leave on the | we? Folks can't fill up on love, can they?" In spite of the soreness at her heart, Abigail-Morton smiled. The observation of the practi-

"We can live without love-what is passion but

pungent lines of Owen Meredith :

The chicken was now cooked to perfection. It was a large bird, fed by the daily care of the active Mrs. Rogers, and massacred that mornband's very particular about regularity in ling by the same invincible person. With a meals. You help me wipe these plates, Mary, | chuckle of satisfaction she drew out the bakingand then we'll go up stairs and do the chamber- | pan from the oven, and dexterously transferred

on the kitchen table. "Some folks likes their sweet purtaters ed the very picture of neatness, and proceeded biled," she observed, forking one after another of the golden beauties from the pan to the dish, "but Rogers just dotes on 'em baked under the chicken. I bile 'em a while fust-just to git the fast rawness outen 'em, and then they bake like butter. You dish up the biled ham

> "You don't want me to wait at the table, do you, Mrs. Rogers?" inquired Miss Morton, anxiously. "I'd better stay here and look

after the pie and pudding for dessert," "Yes; I guess you had. Rogers and me kin do all the waiting that's called for. Don't let the rice pudding scoch; it's got milk in it, and that fastes so nasty when it's scorched." She disappeared into the adjoining room, and immediately afterwards Abigail heard the loud

UNPLEASANT CLANGOUR

"Go in and do Miss Fisher's room-that one of a cracked dinner bell, whose handle was in Waller's. My husband brings up water to fill | the establishment, A shuffling of feet followed, a scraping of chairlegs on the uncarpeted floor, Abigail walked to the room designated by and immediately after a fast and furious rat-Mrs. Rogers's finger, and threw open the door, thing of knives and folks announced once more One of the strangest sensations she had ever eg- | the truth of the assertion that we cannot live

tried to analyze it, but subtly it evaded her en- | the dining-room and kitchen that Abigail had quiry. So overpowering was her emotion that | no opportunity to ask a question which had she was obliged to take a chair. First, she felt | been trembling on her lips from the first. It as if she had been in this room before now; but | was not until the meal was ended, and she and that, she knew, was erroneous; she had never | her employer sat down together at the kitchen set her foot there, nor in the Stockton Hotel, table to make the best dinner they could off previously. Her reason, her knowledge, her the remains of the repast, that Miss Morton mustered up courage to szy:

" Had you many at dinner?"

"Pretty smart," with a laugh; "should think

and that sick ham there." "Was-that is-were Miss Fisher and Mr .her gentleman friend-were they there?" "No, they ain't got back yit. Shouldn't be apprised if we didn't see nothing of them till supper-time. Oh, they're sparking, sure. I

"Have a cup of tea, Mary?"

No answer.

they air, is it?"

" Not a bit."

"Thank you."

should say they was engaged, shouldn't you?"

"Still they may be fust cousins-I've known

ust cousins very partial to each other. But

Mrs. Rogers laughed. "You'd do to keep a

folks's consarns, so long as they behave decent.

and pay their way. Now, I'll tell you who was

there, though, at dinner; a man I kinder like,

though they do say he's pussproud and stuck-

"Who was that?" asked Abigail, listlessly.

"Guess you've heard of him, fer he lives at

Thebusses Corners-Old Andrew Morton, the

hardware merchant-why, what ails you,

(To be continued.)

THE SILENT ARMY.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Your "Health

Hints" of a recent issue treats deafness as a

light affliction. I feel sure, from your ad-

Total deafness is one of the most desperate

nothing, for we bear not. You are admired by

your associates for your quick perception, "your

quick catching on "; we are regarded as "Rip

Van Winkles," "a back number," fossils of the

years of life are seduously devoted, the most

speak or write to them; writing as a substitute

In the labor of classing pensions, the degree

of disability produced by total deafness has not

sure of competition the deaf find few places

agents, postmasters, or County or Town officers,

whose business gradually shrunk as his deaf-

of our totally deaf soldiers when they contrast

with their present consignment to the solitudes

of deafness. Their reflections are not enjoy-

There is, an ever-present distressing disease

of the head that accompanies all army deafness,

and which is not pensionable because of the

Licking a Man Softly.

[Detroit Free Press.]

"Then I'll die trying. I shall be a fair

Then one took out his false teeth and laid

them on the fence, the other hung his new hat

and overcoat on a picket, and the first observed:

"And you look out for my right ear, as it is

At this moment a policeman happened along

and warned them against raising any row, and

"All right, Jim-I'll lick you next week!"

Every man who were the blue, and every

friend of his, should take THE NATIONAL

than any other family weekly paper, and costs

Up to the Times.

American Grocer.

Landlord-Low rent, splendid locality and

Fiat Hunter-Very good. Let me see, are

The Invariable Symptom.

[American Grocer,]

The atmospheric pressure denotes rain. Be-

sides, I predicted fair weather yesterday."

at each other. Then one said :

"Jim, I'm going to lick you!"

"I don't believe you can do it!"

"I'll be there, Tom! Good-by."

able; the deaf are not "blessed " here.

LOST, on page 10.

When?"

" kight off-now!"

sore from neuralgia."

only two cents a week.

all the modern improvements.

there any children in the house?

Bootblack-"Shine, mister?"

had nothing but modern improvements.

up. Still, he's always civil enough to me."

tel, where you don't want to meddle in other

SEAS OF FIRE

A Look Down Into Mauna Loa and Kilauea, the Great Craters of the Hawaiian Archipelago.

land sakes! 'taint any o' my business what Special Correspondence NATIONAL TRIBUNE.



T this period Hawaii is the center of the fire-region of the Paformed by the volcanic agency which originated all the others of the group in succession from the west. There are three Mauna Kea, Manna Loa, and Mauna Hualsea level, and the other two a few hundred feet less in hight.

active volcano, and on ter in the world. In this volcanic region there

deep. Travelers can easily make their way to out on a long stick.

The ascent of Mauna Loa is difficult, the trail tively few persons attempt to go beyond the extinct crater on Mani, we naturally wished where they can obtain work. You will not see them behind the counter, on the bench, at the coast. It contains the residence of the Gevernor, terribly, and seeing no living thing. of an American Consul, and of many owners of the large sugar plantations on the island. Hilo has a good port and a enstom-house is one of the prominent buildings,

The snow-tipped crown of Mauna Loa glistened in the snulight on this beautiful mornpreparation of the hotel breakfast, Mrs. Rogers and needed the assistance of her new help in limbiess comrade. He is certainly entitled to long we struck the lava track, and through this yawned beneath us, paused, placed her hands on her hips, and peer- accomplishing every one of them. The truth | the small meed he receives for the great loss he black waste we toiled on hour after hour, and not | Approaching the edge, we gazed down a sheer | The quaint old Maryland Capital was soon | Abigail, exclaimed vehemently, "Mary Ma- the full the unusual abilities of "Mary Ma- have met an irreparable loss, second only to the did we make out the lights of the Volcano and for three miles in front over its surface. that sits on the northern edge of the Kilauea and spouted. Red clouds, in shape like wateralone seated

AROUND THE GREAT FIRE. That night I heard I think some of the most leading her to suppose that these desirable the testimony of a handkerchief, the maddened world is directed and controlled by the voice, on his body. He wore his hair and beard long, more furiously than others, and the sputtering other a loving Godspeed and farewell; forgetdeath either the traiter who had juggled with cepted by any so afflicted. The difference be- he had had charge of the Volcano House, and his ment more it will be lashed into most violent Burns) of my promotion from Second Lieutenher heart, the brainless beauty who had assisted tween a normal hearing and one not "hearing and one not "hearing had been won- ebulition. The crater does not often overflow aut to Captain of my company; my commisdistinct sounds" is marked by prompt and in- derful-at least according to his own account. from the summit; when it becomes full the sion from Gov. Fenton dating the day of my telligent responses in word or deed on the one He looked like a verigable Oil Man of the lavk finds an opening in the side, and winds release from 20 months' captivity. March 1 "What's the matter, Mary?" asked Mrs. Land and tardy, clumsy, half correct responses | Mountains as he sat there in the flickering fire- down in long rivers, that look in the night 1865. I had been in service since the 21st of was now in progress. "Don't you feel good?" on the other. The commercial value of this lieve his stock of stories was inexhaustible. "Well, no not particularly," replied Abigail, difference is gaged in salaries, which are in He related wonderful adventures in the craterwith a heavy sigh. "I feel that I am far from sympathy with the intelligence and conveni- depths. He told us of the great cruptions, and hissing, creeping, carling their way down the ence of the services rendered, and vary from how they swept whole villages away and hun-mountain. The fiery floods cover a wide path "Oh, there's many that is warser than you about \$200 to \$3,000 per annum. It reaches dreds of souls into eternity. He narrated with with masses of scoria and black lava, and bury be, I bet a penuy," returned her appreciative further. Most men have shifting vocations. | horrible nicety of detail how travelers lost their | whole villages and forests. employer. "What's wrong with you, any way? The partially deaf are hindered by this dis- way in the desolate lava wastes, and the awful Is it your head or your stummick that aches?" ability in obtaining employment in proportion fate that overcame them. He talked about the snow. One thousand feet below us was the Neither; but something between the two." to its degree, and if in business for themselves | weird spirits of the firebasins. Yes, he had | heat of a hades. Half-way down the mountain "Oh, for the land's sake!" burst out the good | suffer accordingly in their income. I know a | seen them often. There were spirits in the | lay the described lava wastes, and below them woman, with a laugh. "Meart-ache, ch? deaf comrade, a lawyer of this city, who con- erater as well as elsewhere. Surely, we did not the peaceful white villages, surrounded by rich Well, I never! Do you know I shouldn't have | trolled an extensive practice in all the courts, | doubt him? And then he would go off into | tropical bloom, glistened in the setting sun, thunk you one of the kind to git love sick - and was engaged in real estate and other something that would make our flesh creep. while on the shore the mighty ocean roared and you're so sort o'--- " she he stated, and scanned | wise identified with business interests here. While I must doubt the truth of some of the | broke. The sun went down, the stars began to "I'm so homely you mean, Mrs. Rogers. Why ness (resulting from a casualty in battle) en- entertaining talker, and his imagination would | fleods below, we turned from the summit of don't you say what you think? I know well croached upon his hearing; but his business have done credit to Edgar Allen Poe. The | Mauna Loa. and when we wanted to go to bed he insisted on Handsome is as handsome does-that's my ness became total some three years ago, and his | telling us about appalling disasters by earth-

I got up and stood by the window, looking you that, bekuss you'll be wanting more wages You quote the sentence, "Blessed are the down into the crater depths. I could see the out of me. Men is the confoundedest fools going, deaf who enjoy the privilege of listening to the | red molton mass seething and sputtering. The otherways they'd take up with a good house- voice of their own reflections." That is mock- flickering shadows thrown by the peaks hoverkeeper like you, though you been't so purty- ery. There are no such people among the deaf. ed like shapeless ghosts in the abyss, and the featured as some, that'll let 'em go with holes It had better read, "Blessed are the dead who ruddy vapor ascending in thick clouds remindin their socks-they'll see when they marry die in the Lord." Total deafness is total soli- ed one of the boiling oil and brimstone that the old-time preachers used to delight in keeping I was you I wouldn't worry a mite nor tolerate | tude is either a wild heast or a god." As God | Sometimes the lava would spurt up in jets to a my heart to ache a single minute. If your enjoys the society of the angels and the blessed, great hight, falling like a shower of liquid gold. chap loves you he'll propose, and if he don't it seems but fair to apply the other term to the The whole appearance was of a great sea of fire. quotation. The once celebrated " King Phillip," In other parts where the hardened crust rose above the surrounding meited lava, the bed of | it was? of the massacre of his wife and enslavement of the crater heaved and rolled. his only son, "My heart breaks; now I am ready

As I stood watching in awe-stricken silence, who it was, but I hardly like to tell. their former active business and social lives | there came a rolling, rumbling sound like that | You may sit down.

of thunder. Louder and louder it grew, and

TERRIFIC CRACKLING beneath us. I felt the floor shake and undulate like a huge wave. The whole house creaked and rocked violently, and we were all thrown to the floor in an instant. What had happened? Were we to be swallowed up? The house ceased to rock, and I regained my feet and looked about. We heard a bump, bump on the stairs, and down rolled the Kanaka, his face almost white with terror, and he lay flat on the floor. Hargrove was on his knees clinging to a door-post. But our landlord! There he stood in the middle of the floor, calmly relighting his pipe, with his legs wide apart to keep his balance, and in a moment more was cooly puffing away as if nothing had happened.

"As I was about to say, when interrupted," cific, and is believed to he remarked, "earthquakes are very common be the island last here. Indeed "-but here another shock broke my hold on the window, slammed me up against the wall, and rushed the tables and chairs across the room again, but our host grabbed for a post and went on:

"Yes, we have them every night, and almost every morning, too. It's nothing when you mountains on Hawaii, get used to it. You see, the earthquakes allow the escape of the gases and so relieve the overcharged condition of the ground. We feel alai, the first being safer and should look for real trouble did we about 14,000 feet above | not have these slight shocks regularly."

Half an hour later all was perfectly quiet, and we retired to our couches, I to dream of wandering with shadowy forms through the Mauna Loa is an infernal regions, and floating over bottomless pits. In the morning we could see the full exthe east slope of it is tent of the erater, set like an immense lake in Kilauea, the largest | the side of the mountain, and while grand and continually active cra- awe-inspiring, it was not nearly so terrible to gaze upon as during the previous night,

We started early for the top of Manna Loa. have been some of the For 10 miles we made our way up through most stupendous erup- the black lava, but by noon reached the fertile tions on record in the last half century. The slope. Here neat cottages dot the landscape, eruptions of 1840, 1859 and 1868 made their and great plantations spread over miles, A way to the sea, adding materially to the area flourishing village is sandwiched in here beof the island. The greatest amount of lava tween the lava flows. The soil of the section is was ejected in 1855, when 38,000,000,000 cubic rich and two crops a year are matured. Pushfeet of it were poured forth, and in 1850 the ing on, we came to an immense grassy plain, lava ran 50 miles to the sea in eight days. The and all over it were to be seen great herds of eruptions of Kilauez are usually independent cattle and horses. The ascent became more of those from the summit crater. It has an abrupt, and soon we struck into a belt of luxuelevation of very nearly 4,000 feet, and is a pit | riant forest growth. Passing out of this over of eight miles in circumference, and 1,000 feet a winding trail through the woods, we came to another lava stretch. We spent the night the bottom and the melted lava may be dipped in a woodman's but, and in the morning set out again. The way was now steep and rugged, and lay through and over great piles of lava being steep and very rough, so that compara- and huge boulders. Hard traveling was that, The sun was reflected from the hard ground lower crater. Having seen the interior of the | beneath our feet with intense heat, which would have been unsupportable but for the breezes to look down into an active one, and again ac- that swept across occasionally. We were obcompanied by Dr. Hargrove and a guide, I set | liged to leave our horses and continue on foot. out for the crest of the volcano from Hilo, a We plodded on, hearing not a sound but our town of some 6,000 inhabitants on the eastern | footfalls on the hard lava that cut our feet The black waste spread around into the sky

in all its desolateness. Above our heads the GREAT CRATER TOWERED.

At last we struck the snow-line, and the air was cold and bracing. Up, up, up, until at

House, a substantial structure, with out-houses, In this basin the liquid fire rolled and boiled crater, on the upper incline, safe from the lava | spouts, curled upwards, and were dissipated by | adjacent to the town. The rest sought accomflows. This inn is owned by certain sugar- the wind as they reached the top of the crater. | modation at the hotels or were provided for at planters of the island, and the provisions are Here and there the cooled lavas had formed private residences. carried on muleback up the mountain from | thin crusts over the tossing fires like cakes of | Hilo, 30 miles away. A rousing fire greeted | ice on a mountain lake, and these heaved and with us and bade us welcome. After a bounti- | cinders, lava and combustible gases. Suddenly | tion to their loved ones at home. ful supper the guide disappeared up the stairs, a change of wind swirled the ascending vapors | Within a few days three months' pay proper and the landlord, the Doctor, and I were left | in our direction, enveloping and nearly suffoca- | was given to the men "on account," and this marvelous tales ever related, from our host. A | tinet, and the forms and movements in the | And thus, after unparalelled trials, in which enqueer individual he was. Tall, long-legged and abyss were plainly seen. The great fire floods during affection for each other was welded in angular, his garments of goatskin fitted loosely are never still. Some of the lakes will boil the fire of suffering, old comrades bade each while his rugged, strongly-marked features and crashing will be terrific, reminding one ting not to shed their tears for the host of their were lit up by a pair of deep set, keen gray of the noise of ice-flows. Then these will sim- martyred brothers sleeping at Andersonville, eyes, which glitered in the dark like a cat's. | mer down, and for a while all will be quiet. | Salisbury, Millen, Florence and Belle Isle. He was a New England Yankee, and had come Then a ripple will appear on the surface of a I was made happier still by the prompt and to the Islands 30 years before. For a long time | pool, followed by a buge wave, and in a mo- | kind notice from my Colonel (Michael W.

HUGE RED SERPENTS

On the top of the mountain we stood in the old fellow's wild tales, he was indeed a most | twinkle, and with one last look at the raging

The Problem Solved. [Harper's Bazar.] "I must break the engagement, and yet I don't want people to say I jilted him.'

"I have it. Invite him to tea."

"Make some of your tea biscuit."

"And he'll break it himself."

At School. [Humoristische Blaetter.]

Teacher-Somebody has been throwing paper behind my back. Mewes, can you tell me who

Mewes (who was the culprit himself)-I know to die." The same feelings pervade the ranks and just as the bundlord reached a particularly | Teacher-A trifle too scrupulous, perhaps, painful part of a narrative about earthquakes, but it shows honorable feelings on your part.

# That Tired Feeling

specific pension given for deafness that I will not now discuss,-Asa Jenkinson, Lock Box ing than now. The winter has been mild and un- or weakened state of health derive from Hood's healthful, influenza, epidemic and fevers have vis- Sarsapariila conclusively proves the claim that ited nearly all our homes, leaving about everybody | this medicine "makes the weak strong." It does File your claim NOW. Read what has been in a weak, tired-out, languid condition. The use- not act like a stimulant, imparting fictitious fulness of Hood's Sarsaparilla is thus made greater strength from which there must follow reacthan ever, for it is absolutely unequalied as a tion of greater weakness than before, but possessnever taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, try it, and you and readily seizes. Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up Two men met on Sixth street, near High, the | will sealize its recuperative powers. other day, and both stopped and looked hard "I take Hood's Sarsaparilla as a spring toule, and nets upon the blood as a parifler and vitalizer,

ing," C. Parmelee, 349 Bridge St., Brookiya, N. Y. | the kidneys and liver.

## hood's Sarsaparilla

"Be careful of my left leg, Tom. I've had a Is the ideal spring medicine. It rouses the kidneys Is carefully prepared from Sarsaparlila, Dandenot seen a sick day since." "Hood's Sarsaparilla gave me new life, and restored me to my wonted health and strength." WILLIAM H. CLOUGH, Tilton, N. H.

## Wakes the Weak Strong

"I take Hood's Sarsaparills, and find it the best medicine for the blood I ever tried. Large quanti- ties to take from three to five bottles of Hood's with you; the great majority of them are sadly ties of it are sold in this vicinity. As a blood Barsaparilla, because I know it purifies the blood in need of being re-formed. Landlord (irritably)-I said, madam, that we medicine and spring tonic, it stands ahead of all | and thoroughly cleaneds the system of all impurothers." H. N. PHILLIPS, Editor Sentinel-Adver- Ities." W. H. LAWRENCE, Editor Agricultural tiser, Hope Valley, R. I.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only | Sold by druggists, \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only Gen. Gr-1-y-"Er-no, I'm afraid not. by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar

building up, strengthening medicine. If you have | ing just those elements which the system needs in a perfectly natural way, all the weakened parts, I recommended it to all who bave that fired feel- assists to healthy action those important organs, Hood's

# Sarsaparilla

and liver, tones the digestive organs, creates an lion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries, appetite, purifies and vitalizes the impure and and other well-known vegetable remedies, in such sluggish blood, cures the headsche and overcomes | a peculiar manner as to derive the full medicinal all the prostrating effects of that tired feeling. Mr. value of each. It will cure, when in the power of G. W. Sloan, of Milton, Mass, writes: "For five | medicine, scrofula, salt rheum, sores, boils, pimyears I was sick every spring, but last year began | ples, all humors, dyspepsia, biliousness, sick headin February to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and have | nehe, indigestion, general debility, catarrh, rheumatism, kidney and liver complaints. "My wife suffered from sick headache and neu ralgia. After taking Hood's Sarsaparilla she was

much relleved." W. R. Bann, Wilmington, Ohio.

## Makes the Weak Strong

"Every spring for years I have made it a prac-Epitomist, Indianapolis, Ind.

Hood's Sarsaparilla 100 Doses One Dollar

"The truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth."

That's what you ought to know about the thing you wash with. What good soap doesn't hurt, Pearline cannot. That's only part of the truth. Pearline washes and cleans without the rubbing and scrubbing that wear

things out-without the work that makes women old. Half your labor is spared by it; twice the work is done with it; time and money are saved by it. "Nothing but the truth" is the best policy for us; "nothing but Pearline" is the best policy for you; but perhaps you use Pearline. Millions do.

Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE-Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, the honest thing to do is-send it back. JAMES PYLE, New York

#### RELEASE OF PRISONERS. (Continued from 1st page.)

by a tame chronicle of the delicious dishes. Let it be remembered that in all those starving months we had never tasted ten or coffee, and now both were at our call, hot and delicious. How the steaks, eggs, bam, smoking potatoes, hot biscuits and sweet butter vanished before us; how we winked and exchanged with each other in boyish pautomime the speechless expression of our happiness!

Schell and Dodge sprinkled their pie with appy tears, and the rest of us could scarcely esist the impulse of putting the remnants of the banquet in our pockets.

The meal over, we lit eigars and went forth for a stroll over the town, and with an air of proprietorship that created a perceptible coolness between us and our late companions, whom we were frequently passing.

What a smiling, friendly look everything about us seemed to have. How we all talked at the same time like reistering school-boys about the happy home-returning now so near! It is not often in the lives of men that so much happiness so swiftly succeeds so much misery, and is showered upon them in a single day. On March 2 we boarded the steamer General Sedgwick and steamed out the Cape Fear in sight of Fort Fisher, on whose ramparts our brave comrades had but recently planted the Union flag, and after a rough night off the coast we entered the Chesapeake, and before noon landed at the Naval Academy, Annapolis, ing as we made our way out from Hilo. Ere last late in the afternoon the great crater | where we were greeted with music and cheers, and received a royal welcome.

ing over the tops of her spectacles at the busy was that the worthy housewife appreciated to met in saving the Government, but the deaf until the shades of night gathered around us precipice of 1,000 feet to the great fire-basin. and many of the officers finding good quarters and generous fare at

CAMP PAROLE,

The little postoffice and telegraph offices were soon besieged by throngs of prisoners, and us as we entered the hostlery, and we were met | writhed and broke with loud crackling. Small | mails were soon speeding and every wire was by the landlord, who shook hands cordially | cones poured forth from their bowels white hot | humming with the glad tidings of their libera-

ting us with the sulphurous fumes, and we generous promptness of the Government, hastily moved farther around the crater's edge, | which for once in history broke loose from red-The rarified atmosphere made every object not | tape, was quickly followed by the granting to already hidden by the thick vapors very dis- each released prisoner a furlough for 30 days.

July, 1861, having enlisted as a private immediately on my return from New Orleans. I had been four times wounded, having an eye blinded at Gettysburg. I had been in six prisons, had escaped five times, and was each time retaken. I was one of the 109 Union officers who escaped through the tunnel at Libby Prison Feb. 9, 1864, and was retaken in sight of the Union pickets. My account of the affair appeared in an illustrated article in The Cen-

tury Magazine for March, 1888. Within a week after my arrival at Aunapolis with my furlough in my nocket and happiness in my heart, I was on the train speeding home. A month later the curtain went down at Appomattox. The great rebellion, with its blood and bitterness and tears, and the cruel bastiles of the Confederacy, with their tragic scenes, were things of the pathetic past.

Diamonds and Johnnycake. [Detroit Free Press.]

A young fellow was inquiring of Officer Button at the Third Street Depot about the train for the north, when the officer queried in re-

"Didn't you come in this morning?"

"With a young woman?" "I thought so. I took you for a bridal "Yes, so we were."

"And you are going back alone?" "That's what's the matter. We were married day before yesterday and came here on a tour. She was all right when we got here, but free a box of these splended abban reta in about an hour we had a fuss. She wanted a sent are a box of the citizens, 2 relacions in about an hour we had a fuss. She wanted a sent are a box of the citizens, 2 relacions and 4 hours, St. 6 cents. 4 subscriptions and 4 hours, St. 6 monds! Just think of it! I've got \$25 in cash and 25 acres of land, and expect to have to live on beans for the next six months to pull through."

"And where is she now?" "Over at the hotel. I left her money to pay her bill and get home, and she can stay or come. Better have this thing decided at the start, you know. Some folks are built to wear diamonds, and some to eat johnnycake. I'm a johnnycakist. There's my train. If she comes in to take the next just see her aboard, but don't encourage her any. It's a row to see who shall boss, and the best man is going to win."

Work of the Pension Office. During the week ending April 19, 1890, 6,713 claims were received, of which 1,806 were origi-

nal invalid, 565 widows, 3 war of 1812, 10 bounty land, 101 navy, 5 old war, 51 on account of Mexican service, and 3,623 applications for increase. The names and postoffice addresses of 6,272 officers and comrades were furnished for the use of claimants. There were 76,692 pieces of mail matter received; 60,918 letters and blanks sent out. The number of cases detailed to Special Examiners was 611; 637 reports and cases from

Special Examiners; cases on hand for special examination, 11,116. Report of certificates issued during week ending April 19, 1890; Original, 1,764; increase, 988; reissue, 77; restoration, 24; duplicate, 46; accountd, 96; 2; Act of March 3, 1883, 2; act of March 4, 1890, 21; act of Aug. 4, 1886,0, supplemental, 1; arrears of June 7, 1888, 1; Mex-

can war, 0; total, 3,020. Number of rejected claims reopened 522. Are you a widow who failed to draw pension for any period? If so, see article on page 10

headed LOST. A Typographical Error, Perhaps, [American Grover.]

Aunt Matilda (looking up from her paper)-What a wicked, unprincipled Governor we have, Richard; I see he actually refuses his support to a bill for ballet-reform; those poor, deprayed girls, they need to be reformed, Dick (a sorry wag) -Yes, aunty, I quite agree

[American Grocer.] White-Yes, young Van Dike is one of one most premising painters, barring a slight un-

fortunate affliction. Black-Why, what is that? White-Total color blindness! Do you want to Go TO BOSTON, IN AUGUST, TO THE GREAT

### National Encampment?

There will be more than one hundred thousand comrades there, and we want every comrade there to see the wonderful collection of real war photographs. It will require at least twenty or more active agents during the week of the encampment to show these war views to the 100,000 visiting veterans.

These war photographs were taken during the war, by the authority of the United States. They are real views of batteries, regiments, forts, battlefields, the dead on the field, the wounded, the burial of the dead, the prisoners, &c., &c. Thousands of wonderful interesting views, Nothing can be shown to veterans that will interest them like these real scenes of the war,-not guess work, engravings or paintings, but actual photographs taken on the spot. We want good agents in every State to sell these photographs and to give public exhibitions for G. A. R. Posts, Sons of Veterans, Woman's Relief Corps and similar organizations. We also want some good reliable agents at the great National Encampment which will be held in Boston in August next. We can give some comrades, (or ladies of the Relief Corps) a chance to make their expenses to Boston and more too.

Call at our office and see the war views or send four cents in stamps for descriptive catalogue and terms to

Yours in F. C. & L., TAYLOR & HUNTINGTON, . No. 2 State Street, Hartford, Conn.



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